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THRILLING ORIGIN ISSUE!

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DAWN OF THE DDC

LOCKED IN HIS STUDY, THE HATEFUL DOCTOR MAYHEM WATCHES SEMI-HISTORIC NEWSREEL FOOTAGE ON HIS HOLOGRAPHIC VIEWER.

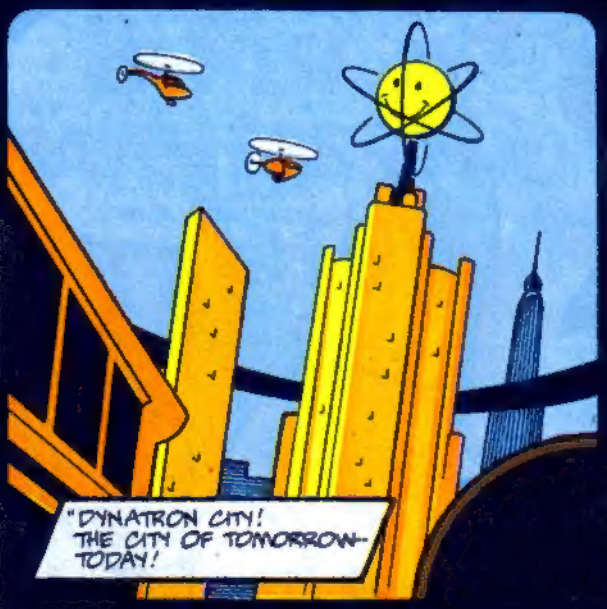
WHY DO I FEEL COMPELLED TO RELIVE THE WORST CHAIN OF EVENTS IN MY LIFE? IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE COSTUMED GOOFS, DYNATRON CITY WOULD BE MINE TO DO WITH ACCORDING TO THE TWISTED WHIMS OF MY OWN ADVANCED MIND!

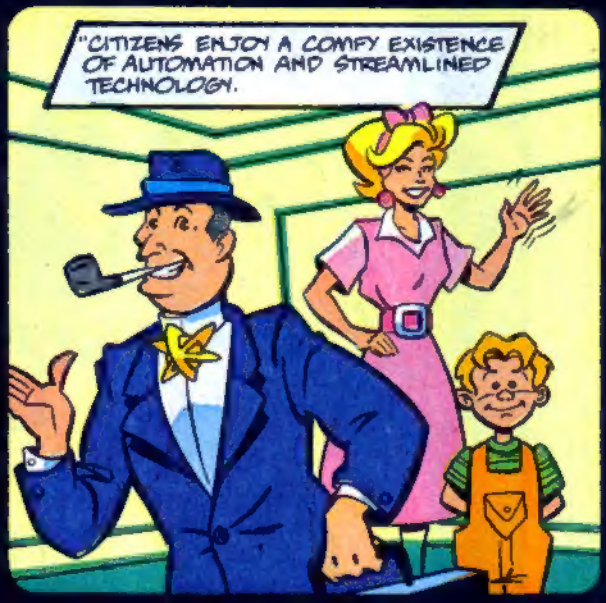
HOW TO PLAY OFFENDOO

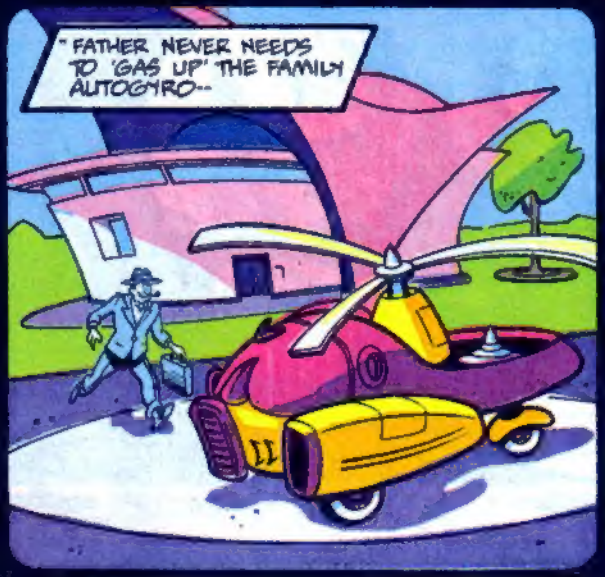
CREATED BY GARY WINNICK

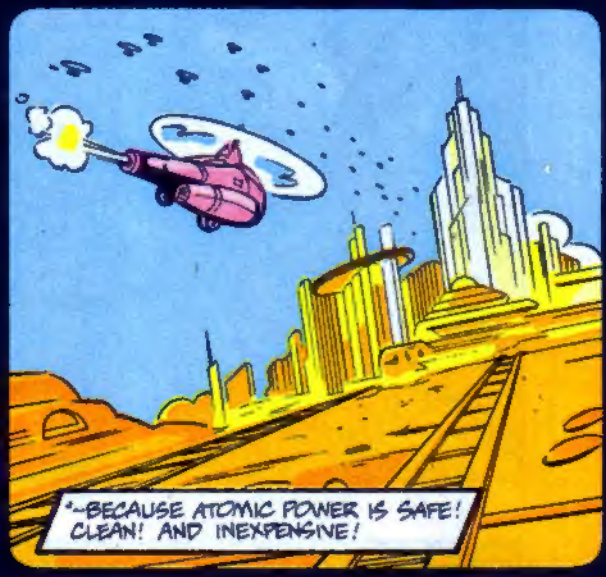
STEVE PURCELL-SCRIPT · FRANK CIROCCO-PENCILS · MARK McKENNA-INKS · KEN BRUZENAK-LETTERS · RENEÉ.W-COLORS · CRAIG ANDERSON-EDITS · TOM DeFALCO-CHIEF

IF ONLY I COULD FORGET HOW IT BEGAN! FORGET HOW MY PLAN TO CONTROL THE SCURRYING MASSES WITH MUTATION-CAUSING PROTO-COLA BACKFIRED, CREATING THOSE TINY-BRAINED DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY!
DYNATRON CITY
THE CITY OF TOMORROW

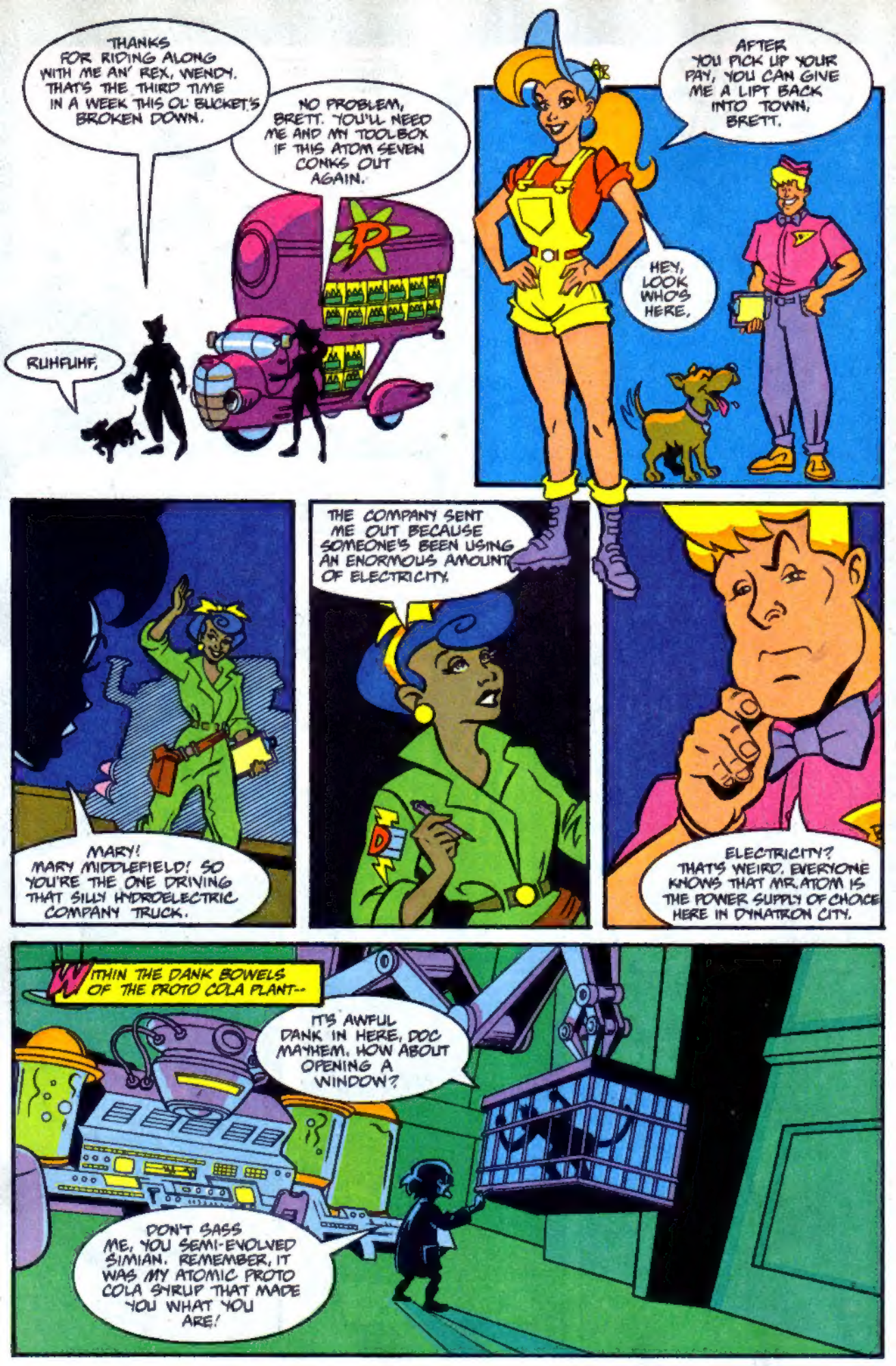

"DYNATRON CITY! THE CITY OF TOMORROW--TODAY!


"CITIZENS ENJOY A COMFY EXISTENCE OF AUTOMATION AND STREAMLINED TECHNOLOGY.


"FATHER NEVER NEEDS TO 'GAS UP' THE FAMILY AUTOGYRO--


"--BECAUSE ATOMIC POWER IS SAFE! CLEAN! AND INEXPENSIVE!

"AND MAKING IT ALL POSSIBLE?--
THUNK
"PROTO COLA! EVERYONE'S FAVORITE SOFT DRINK!
GLUG
GLUG
POINK!
"WITH THE RANDOM PROMISE OF A WACKY MUTATING EFFECT THAT'S HARD TO BEAT FOR FUN!
"PROTO COLA PROPELS THE ECONOMY OF DYNATRON CITY EVER FORWARD!
PROTO COLA
HUMANITY'S CHOICE
"AND THAT'S JUST THE WAY WE LIKE IT!"
WISH THEY'D OPEN THAT DANG GATE!
SCREECH

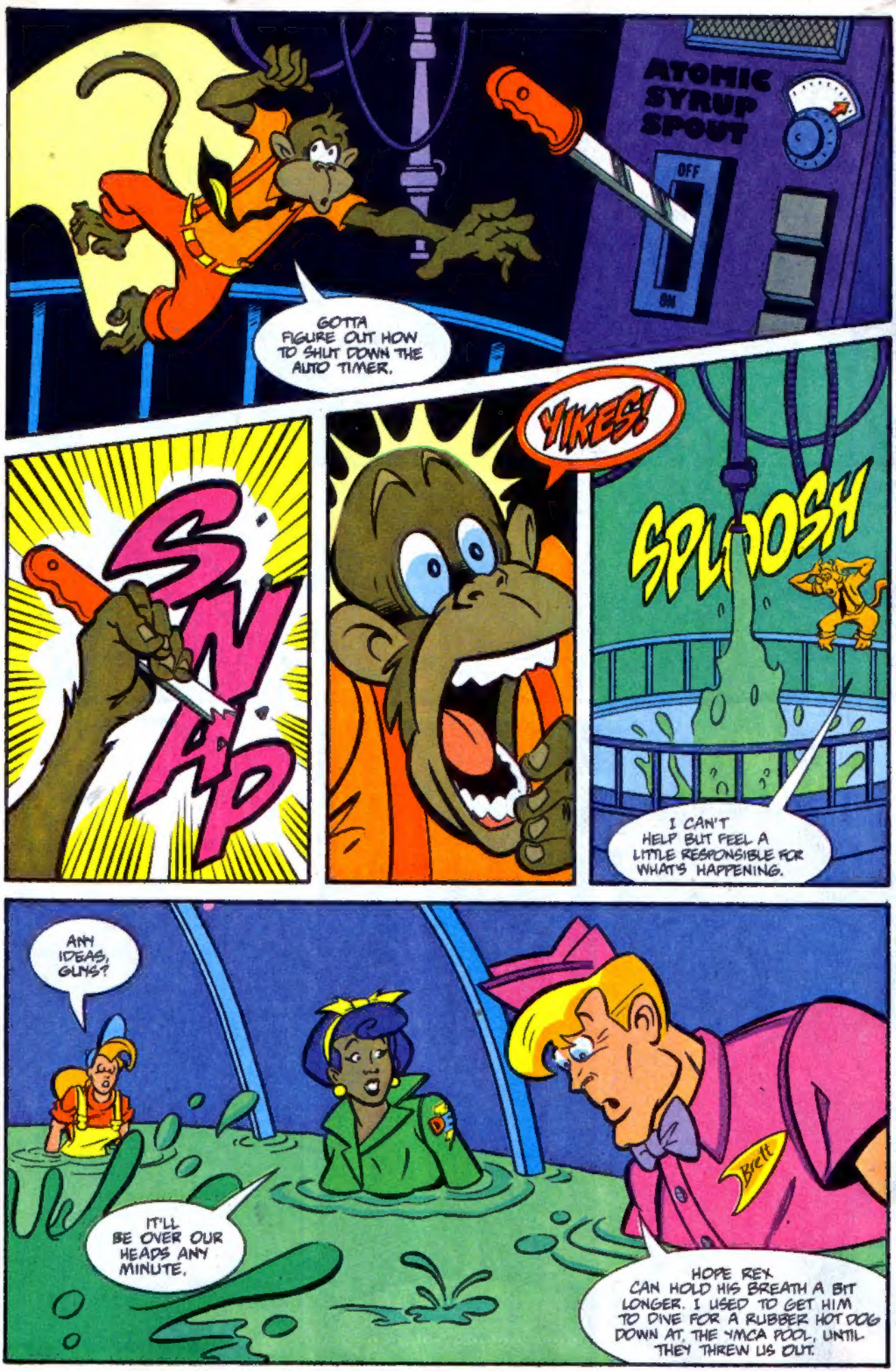

THANKS FOR RIDING ALONG WITH ME AN' REX, WENDY. THAT'S THE THIRD TIME IN A WEEK THIS OL' BUCKET'S BROKEN DOWN.
NO PROBLEM, BRETT. YOU'LL NEED ME AND MY TOOLBOX IF THIS ATOM SEVEN CONKS OUT AGAIN.
RUHFUHF.
AFTER YOU PICK UP YOUR PAY, YOU CAN GIVE ME A LIFT BACK INTO TOWN, BRETT.
HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE.
MARY! MARY MIDDLEFIELD! SO YOU'RE THE ONE DRIVING THAT SILLY HYDROELECTRIC COMPANY TRUCK.
THE COMPANY SENT ME OUT BECAUSE SOMEONE'S BEEN USING AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF ELECTRICITY.
ELECTRICITY? THAT'S WEIRD. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT MR. ATOM IS THE POWER SUPPLY OF CHOICE HERE IN DYNATRON CITY.
WITHIN THE DANK BOWELS OF THE PROTO COLA PLANT--
IT'S AWFUL DANK IN HERE, DOC MAYHEM. HOW ABOUT OPENING A WINDOW?
DON'T SASS ME, YOU SEMI-EVOLVED SIMIAN. REMEMBER, IT WAS MY ATOMIC PROTO COLA SYRUP THAT MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE!

ACTUALLY, I PREFERRED BEING A PLAIN MONKEY. MY NEW HIGHER FUNCTIONING MIND MAKES ME WANT TO ACCUMULATE NORMAN ROCKWELL PLATES AND COMPARISON SHOP FOR UNDERWEAR.
YOU'RE LUCKY I LET YOU LIVE AFTER YOU DUMPED THE VAT OF ATOMIC SYRUP OVER THE FACTORY GENERATOR AND MUTATED IT INTO THIS USELESS PIECE OF STATUARY!
BZZZT! CLANK!
NOW I'M FORCED TO RELY ON STUPID, ARCHAIC ELECTRICITY TO COMPLETE MY NEXT NASTY-SPIRITED PLAN -- A CONQUERING ROBOT ARMY!
WITH ME AS LEADER OF WHOEVER'S LEFT, DYNATRON CITY WILL BE MINE!
BZZZT! POK CLANK!
WHO DARES BOTHER ME NOW? RRRRRR!
FRONT GATE
ding!
HULLO? ANYBODY THERE?
GO AWAY! I'M A BUSY TYRANT!
NOW HOLD ON A MINUTE, SIR! I WAS HIRED TO DELIVER THAT LAST LOAD OF PROTO COLA--
YOU TELL 'IM, BRETT.

-WELL, I'M DONE, SO I'D LIKE TO BE PAID NOW.
BUG OFF! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BANTER WITH USELESS DRONES!
THAT WASN'T A VERY NICE THING TO SAY. AND WHAT'S A DRONE?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
STAND BACK! AND IF YOU'VE GOT PROTECTIVE EYEWEAR, USE IT. I'M GOING THROUGH THIS FENCE LIKE A BUZZ SAW.
WHZZZZZ
I'VE NEVER BEEN IN HERE BEFORE. IT'S VERY...
DANK?
WARF WARF WARF.
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT? A TALKING MUTANT MONKEY!
DO YOU THINK YOU FOLKS MIGHT LIKE TO LET ME OUT OF HERE? HE'S COMPLETELY BATS, YOU KNOW.
WHO IS?

DOCTOR MAYHEM, YOU BETTER HOPE HE DOESN'T CATCH YOU IN HERE. IT WOULD BE SLOPPY.
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A SECOND. I'VE GOT A CROWBAR HERE IN MY TOOLBOX.
AH, FREEDOM! ITS SMELL IS SWEET. LIKE BANANA BREAD. OR BANANA PUDDING. OR A BANANA DAIQUIRI.
HELLO, NEIGHBORS. BREAKING AND ENTERING ISN'T VERY NEIGHBORLY. BUT, AS YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT--NEITHER IS BREAKING AND DISMEMBERING.
TAKE THEM, MY HEAVY METAL FRIENDS!
I JUST WANTED TO PICK UP MY CHECK.
MY CAGE... IT FELL OPEN. HONEST. I WAS COMING TO GET YOU TO FIX IT, DOC!

SOON...
SO MUCH FOR MINOR ANNOYANCES. I'M OFF TO CONQUER DYNATRON CITY.
BY THE TIME I GET BACK, YOU'LL JUST BE THE NASTY DREGS AT THE BOTTOM OF A FROSTY, DELICIOUS BATCH OF PROTO COLA!
AND DON'T TELL THE HEALTH INSPECTOR. SEE YOU SOON. OR MAYBE NOT. Heh Heh Heh!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU MELONHEADED MEGALOMANIAC!
WHAT NOW, MISTER MONKEY?
YOU GOT ME. OOPS.
I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. AND YOU CAN CALL ME MONKEY KID.
HURRY, MONKEY KID! THESE HERE SPROOTS ARE TIMED TO GO OFF ANY SECOND!
GIVE ME A CHANCE, FELLAS.


ATOMIC SYRUP SPOUT
OFF
ON
GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW TO SHUT DOWN THE AUTO TIMER.
SNAP
YIKES!
SPLOOSH
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT'S HAPPENING.
ANY IDEAS, GUYS?
IT'LL BE OVER OUR HEADS ANY MINUTE.
Brett
HOPE REX CAN HOLD HIS BREATH A BIT LONGER. I USED TO GET HIM TO DIVE FOR A RUBBER HOT DOG DOWN AT THE YMCA POOL, UNTIL THEY THREW US OUT.

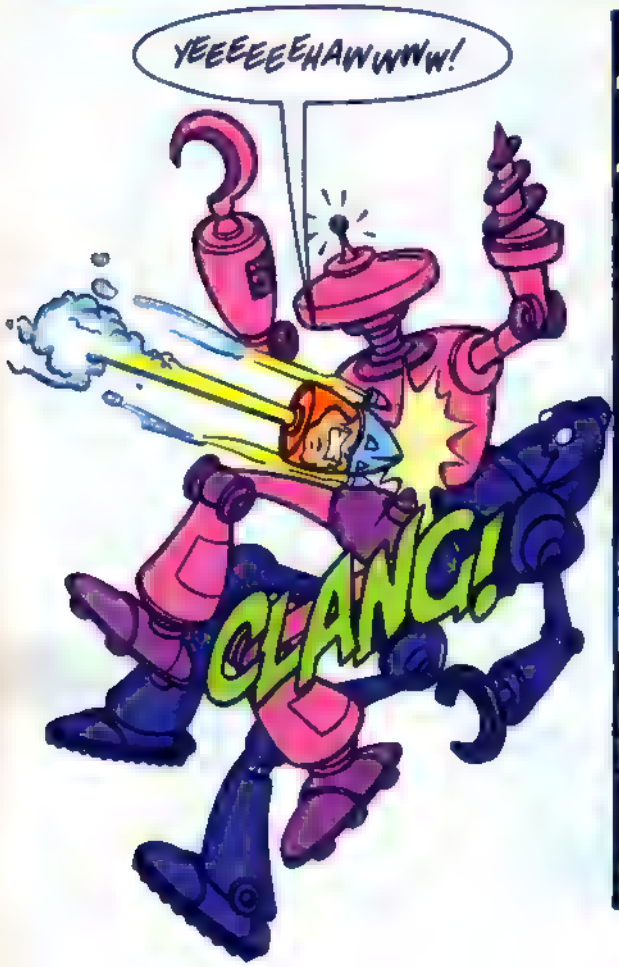
MEANWHILE, IN THE HEART OF DYNATRON CITY...
FLEE FROM THE FRUITS OF MY MUTATED GENIUS, YOU INSECTS! BAAH HAAA HAA HAAAA!
OH, NOOOOO. IT'S HAPPENING. HOW CAN I STOP THE EVIL DOC MAYHEM AND SAVE MY PALS AT THE SAME TIME?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY.
ZAT!
IT'S NOW OR NEVER. I GUESS ONLY MUTANT SUPER HEROES CAN STOP MAYHEM NOW.
OH, MONKEY KID, I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO DO THAT!

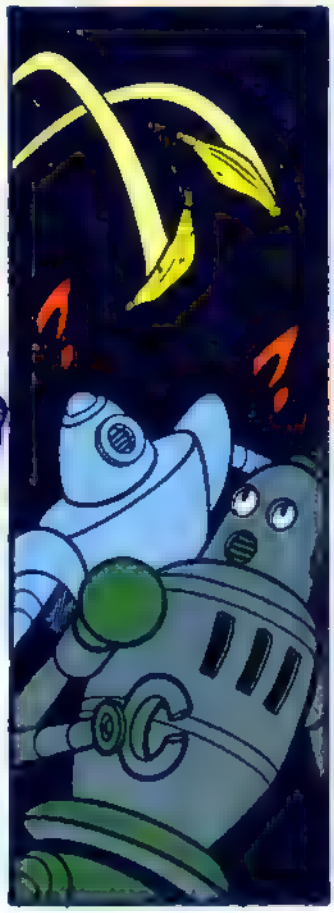
SPLL
KRITZ
TIME TO GIVE THE ATOMIC SYRUP THAT EXTRA PROTO COLA FIZZ! KIDS, DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME. GO TO A NEIGHBOR'S.
KAZORT
KKKKRAAAAAKKKKLL
HEY, EVERYONE! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TOOLBOX. IT'S KIND OF CUTE.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO US?
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, GANG, BUT THANKS TO ME YOU'RE ALL MUTANT SUPER HEROES. PLEASE DON'T HIT ME.
HIT YOU? DON'T WORRY, MONKEY KID! BUT WE'RE READY TO WIPE THE FLOOR WITH DOCTOR MAYHEM!
WELL, THEN LET'S GET OUT THERE AND BUST HIS BULBOUS HEAD! WE'VE GOTTA DEFEND OUR HOME TOWN! OR YOU GUYS CAN DEFEND IT. I'LL WATCH.
WUHRRUHR.
FINE WORK, MY METALHEADED MINIONS.
NOW ROUND THEM UP LIKE LAB ANIMALS! WE CAN START MAKING THE CITY INTO A HUGE TERRARIUM FOR MY ENTERTAINMENT.
BZZZZT.
ZZZT.
IF ONLY SOMEONE WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO STOP THESE MONSTERS!
YEEEE HAA HAA HAAA!

HUH?
IT'S ALL OVER, DOC. WE'RE HERE TO THROW A MONKEY WRENCH INTO YOUR INSANE PLAN!
HEY, TAKE IT EASY, JET.
A MONKEY WRENCH, MONKEY KID.
. I DON'T LIKE BEING INTERRUPTED WHEN I'M TRASHING A CITY! WHO ARE YOU? I THOUGHT I RAN THE CIRCUS OUT OF TOWN A LONG TIME AGO!
DESTROY THEM, MY ROBOT BUDDIES!
WHAT'S THIS?
ZOT!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER US, DOC? I'M MARY MIDDLEFIELD-- NOW KNOWN AS... MS. MEGAWATT!
AND ME, WENDY WEEDWACKER-- NOW YOU CAN CALL ME BUZZSAW GIRL!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE IDEA FOR THAT NAME CAME FROM. JUST KIND OF POPPED INTO MY HEAD!
ZZZZP
ZZZOP
WHY, THOSE GALS FIGHT JUST LIKE... SUPER HEROES! C'MON, MONKEY KID. LET'S JOIN THE HOOTENANNY.
GO GET 'EM, RADIUM DOG! I'LL LAY IN A ROUND OF BANANA BOMB FIRE.
WELL, BRETT, NOW THAT YOU'RE JET HEADSTRONG, MAYBE YOU COULD LOSE THE QUAINT FOLKSY EXPRESSIONS.


YEEEEEEHAWWWW!
CLANG!



BOOM

RRROWW!
CHOMP
PKOWW
GULP!
CLAMP
RRRRR
WELL, I GUESS IF EVERYBODY IS GOING TO HAVE A NEW NAME, I GUESS I'LL BE...UH... TOOLBOX!
BONK
OOOH, THEY'RE MAKING ME LOOK LIKE AN AMATEUR IN THE DESTRUCTION DEPART-MENT.
WELL, WE SPOOKED MANHEM. HE'S OBVIOUSLY HEADING BACK TO THE LAB TO COOK UP AN EVIL BACK-UP PLAN.
Mumble Mumble Mumble Mutter.

DARN THE LUCK! MY ROBOTS DESTROYED! MY PLANT IN RUINS! MY HELPLESS PRISONERS MUTATED INTO AN UNSTOPPABLE GROUP OF SUPER HEROES! WHAT NEXT? A RASH?
BONK BONK BONK
ALL I HAVE LEFT IS THIS USELESS PIECE OF RIDICULOUS CONTEMPORARY ART.
BOINK
THUD
NO
A SWITCH? OF COURSE! SOMETIMES THE SMALLEST DETAIL CAN BE OVERLOOKED BY THE MOST TREMENDOUS MIND.
ATOM ED THE FLOATING HEAD AT YOUR SERVICE, MASTER.
AT MY SERVICE? A LIVING, INTELLIGENT GENERATOR OF VAST POWER AT MY SERVICE?
AHHH, YESSS. I HAVE MUCH FOR YOU TO DO, MY SPECIAL FRIEND.
LATER...
I HAVE YOU TIED INTO EVERY SYSTEM IN THE PLANT, ATOM ED. YOUR ADVANCED MUTAGENERATIVE ABILITIES WILL WREAK MAGNIFICENT HAVOC UPON ALL YOU SURVEY! HAAA HA HAA!
ARE YOU READY?

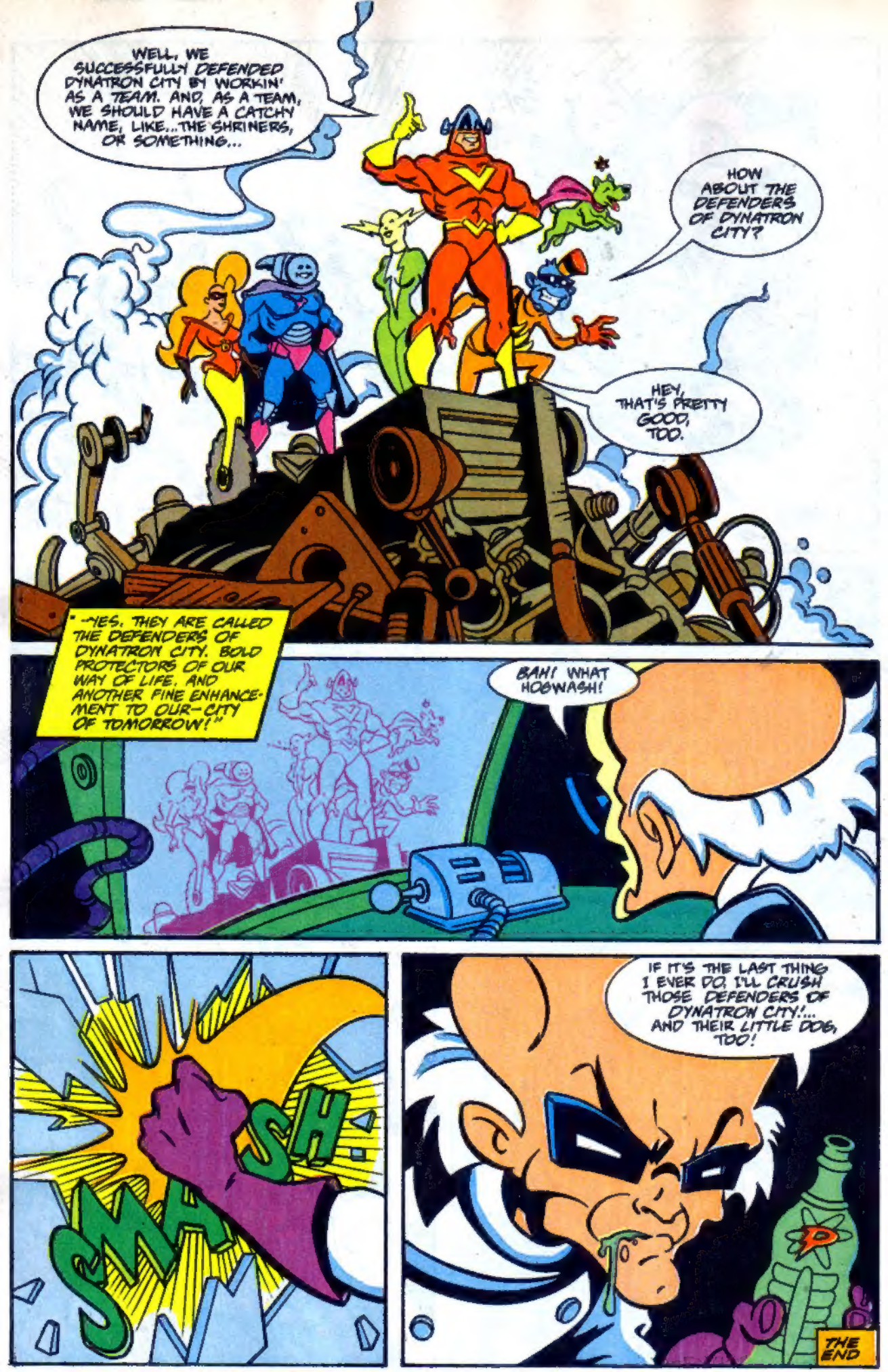
THEN BRING MY FACTORY MONSTER TO LIFE! BOOHA HA HA!
YES, DOCTOR MAYHEM!
SNAP POP CRACKLE
THAT WAS NICE OF THE CABBIE TO GIVE US HIS TAXI IN GRATITUDE FOR OUR EFFORTS.
IT'LL MAKE A GREAT OFFICIAL TEAM CAR! GOOD GOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE FACTORY?
TAXI
TAXI
SUSPENSION
IT'S MAYHEM! HE'S FOUND A WAY TO MUTATE A WHOLE BUILDING! IT'S ACTUALLY ALIVE!
I THINK I'LL GO TAKE A NAP--IN THE NEXT STATE.
CREEAK
RISE, MY SELF-PROPELLED REAL ESTATE! RISE AND FACE THOSE WHO OPPOSE YOU!

CRUSH THOSE PESTS SO WE CAN CONTINUE OUR CITYWIDE TOUR OF GRATUITOUS CARNAGE.
THAT'S IT, MS. MEGAWATT! KEEP HAMMERIN' ON ITS WEAK SPOTS!
I DON'T THINK IT HAS ANY!
ROOOOAAGH!
GUESS IT'S GET SQUISHED OR GET TO WORK! I'LL SCRAMBLE UP TOP FOR A LOOKSEE!
CAREFUL, MONKEY KID!
WAPT!
LOOK OUT, JET! OHHHH!
LOOKS LIKE THAT HUGE ELECTRIC HEAD CONTROLS THIS BEAST!
WARF WARF WARF!
RADIUM DOG! HERE BOY!

GO FETCH JET, YOUR MASTER! AND HAVE HIM BRING TOOLBOX!
WOOF!
YAAAHOOO! HANG ON TOOLBOX! TIME TO USE OUR HEADS!
WHAARFF! WLIHF WARF WARF!
WHAT'S THAT, BOY?
I THINK HE'S TRYING TO TELL US MONKEY KID NEEDS US UP ABOVE. OR ELSE THERE'S BEEN A MINE-SHAPT ACCIDENT SOMEWHERE.
KEEP HIS LIMBS AND TAIL OCCUPIED, IF YOU WOULD, LADIES.
POOT
MAYBE I CAN GIVE THIS THING A TAILECTOMY.
HOPE THEY'RE HAVING SOME LUCK UP TOP!
BZZ
ZZZZ

WHAT IS IT?
WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE THIS GLASS DOME, AND I THINK YOU ARE THE MAN FOR THE JOB, TOOLBOX!
WOULDN'T MIND A BIT!
INTRUDER ALERT! AND HE'S CARRYING A DEADLY WEAPON-- ON TOP OF HIS NECK!
KERRASHH
I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE TOUCHING HIS BRAIN HOSES. TAKE HOLD OF THESE, JET.
DANGER! DANGER!
GOT 'EM! THESE TASTE FUNNY!
YEEEEE HAWWWW!
DOCTOR MAYHEM! I'VE BEEN DISCONNECTED!

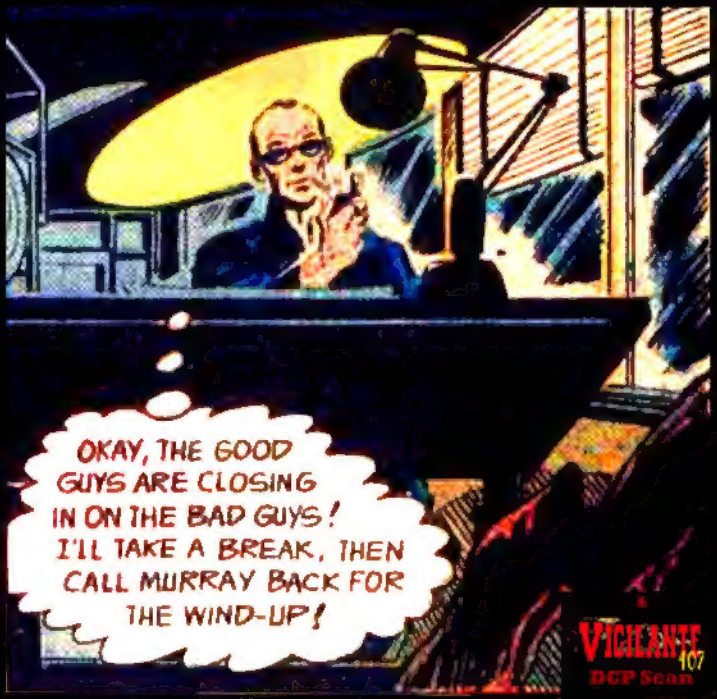
ERK!
THOOM!
NO! MY FACTORY! IT WILL TAKE WEEKS TO REASSEMBLE IT!
THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
WHRR
WWHRRR
DOCTOR! I FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE!
ED! YOU COME BACK HERE, YOU USELESS NOGGIN!
FLING
NICE ROUTINE, JET. AND WHILE YOUR HEAD WAS OUT ROAMING AROUND, I ALSO HAD TIME TO ADMIRE YOUR PHYSIQUE.
9.5
9.8
9.7
10


WELL, WE SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDED DYNATRON CITY BY WORKIN' AS A TEAM. AND, AS A TEAM, WE SHOULD HAVE A CATCHY NAME, LIKE...THE SHRINERS, OR SOMETHING...
HOW ABOUT THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY?
HEY, THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, TOO.
"--YES. THEY ARE CALLED THE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY. BOLD PROTECTORS OF OUR WAY OF LIFE. AND ANOTHER FINE ENHANCEMENT TO OUR-CITY OF TOMORROW!"
BAH! WHAT HOGWASH!
SMASH
IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO, I'LL CRUSH THOSE DEFENDERS OF DYNATRON CITY!... AND THEIR LITTLE DOG, TOO!
THE END

JIM APARO

1932 - 2005

One of the last TRUE comic book professionals


OKAY, THE GOOD GUYS ARE CLOSING IN ON THE BAD GUYS! I'LL TAKE A BREAK, THEN CALL MURRAY BACK FOR THE WIND-UP!
VIGILANTE 107
DCP Scan